30th OCTOBER, 1993
EVERY SATURDAY 60P

All-Colour

Buster

SPECIAL HALLOWEEN ISSUE:

MAKE YOUR OWN

HIDEOUS HALLOWEEN HORRORMASK

plus

WIN

100 IDEAL BABY **BOGLINS**

43
9 770262 396050

I'M WARMING UP FOR THE TOWN'S "FRISBEE FLINGING" TROPHY - I'LL SEE IF I CAN MAKE IT COME BACK!

GNNF! IT CAME BACK - BUT IT'S NOT MINE!

NEAT FRISBEE, EH? IT'S THE "EXPERTS" MODEL!

HMPH!

TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!

OOER!

WELL, BEAT THAT!

I'M NOT GIVING IN THAT EASILY!

TA-RAA! I'VE BEAT IT!

DIDN'T THINK PIZZAS COULD FLY SO WELL! ERK!

THEY CAN'T - HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED!

THIS MEANS WAR!

THEN...

LIKE MY SPAGE-AGE FRISBEE, LADS?

SOME PEOPLE JUST HAVE TO GO RIGHT OVER THE TOP!

GASP! LOOK WHO'S TALKING!

HIT KID

ANY TIME...ANY PLACE...ANYONE!

HO, HO, HO! THE DREADED SWEET-SWIPER STRIKES AGAIN!

SNATCH!

GRRR! HE'LL NEVER PINCH OUR SWEETS AGAIN! I'VE HIRED HIT KID... AND HERE HE COMES!

OKAY, KIDS! LEAVE IT TO ME!

MMM..! WHAT A HAUL OF SWEETS I'VE GOT!

IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU, SWEET-SWIPER!

EEK! NO, PLEASE, NOT THAT!

HEY! YOUR GUN! THE SUN'S MELTING IT! IT'S MADE OF CHOCOLATE!

DROOP!

YUK, YUK! LOVELY SOFT CHOCOLATE! YUM, YUM!

CHOMP!

MMM... SLURP... VERY NICE! EXCEPT FOR... GULP... GULP... SEVERAL HARD LUMPS OF CHOCOLATE! STILL... I'VE SWALLOWED 'EM!

THEY WEREN'T LUMPS OF HARD CHOCOLATE, BLUE EYES... THEY WERE REAL BULLETS!

IF I WERE YOU, I WOULDN'T JUMP ABOUT, HICCUP, BURP, COUGH... OR EAT ANY SOLID FOODS; OTHERWISE YOU'LL END UP WITH HALF A DOZEN EXTRA BELLY-BUTTONS!

EEK! I... MUST... SLOWLY... TIPTOE HOME ... AND LIE DOWN... QUIETLY!

TIP TOE!

SOME TIME LATER...

YUK, YUK! LOOK AT HIM LYING ON ALL THOSE SOFT PILLOWS... NOT DARING TO MOVE!

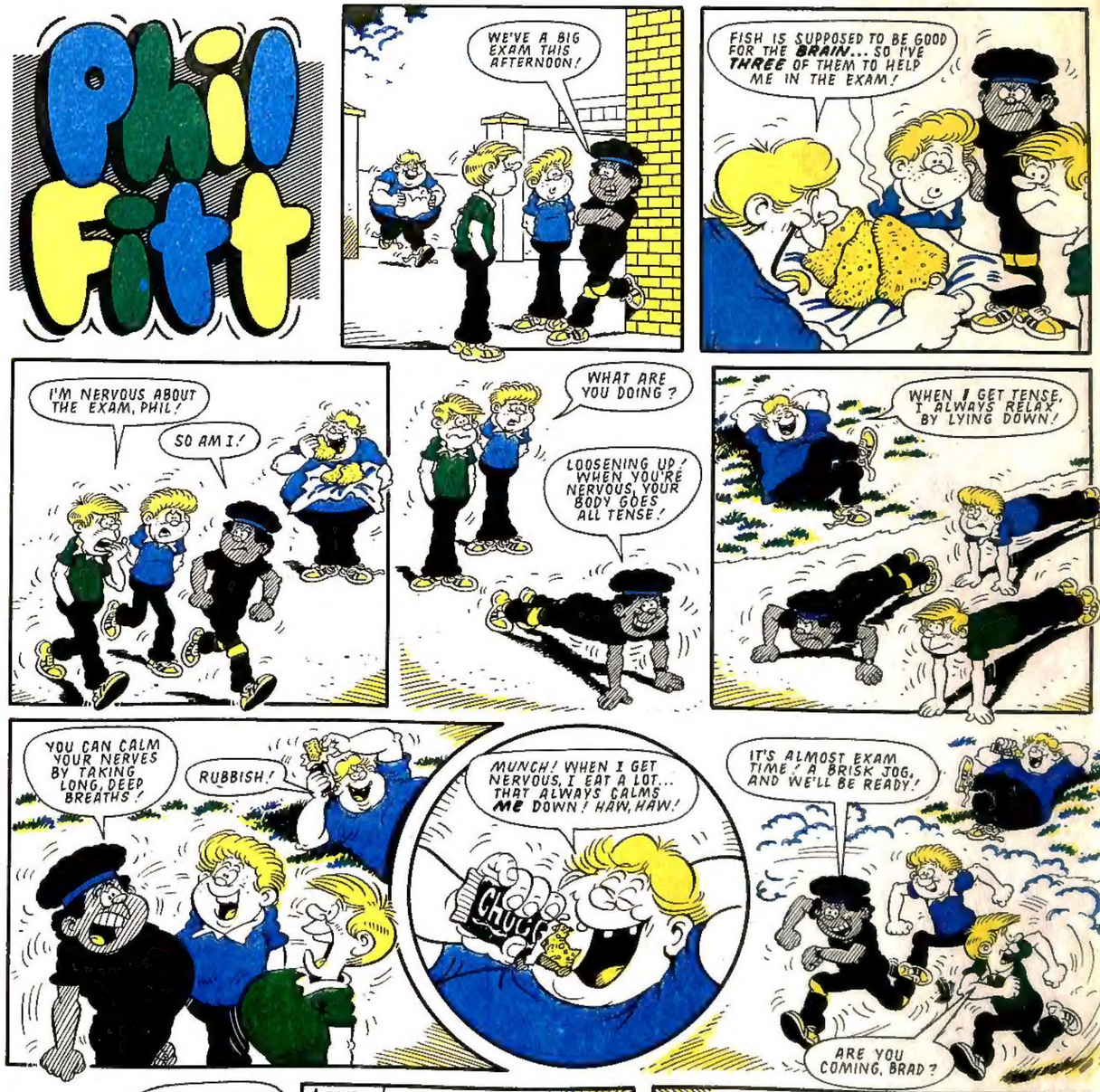
SLURP!

OF COURSE, THEY WEREN'T REAL BULLETS - JUST LUMPS OF VERY HARD LIQUORICE! STILL, HE DOESN'T KNOW!

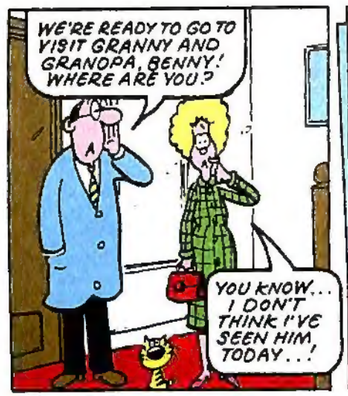
~SID BURGON~

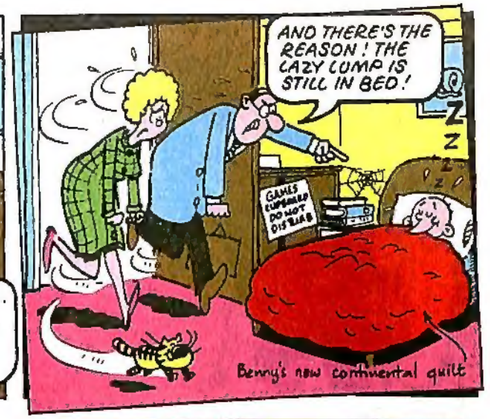
DOUBLE TROUBLE

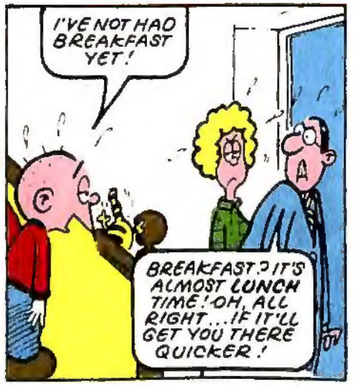
Phil Fitt

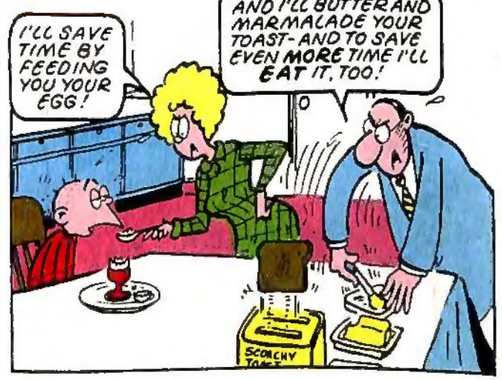


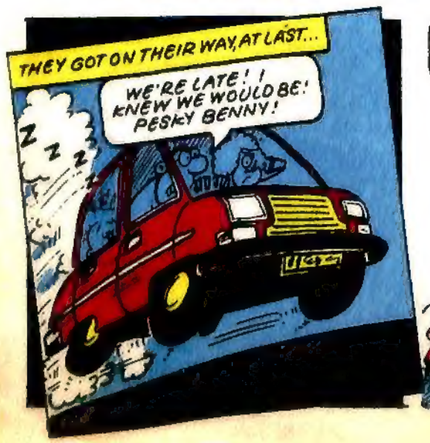
LAZY BONES

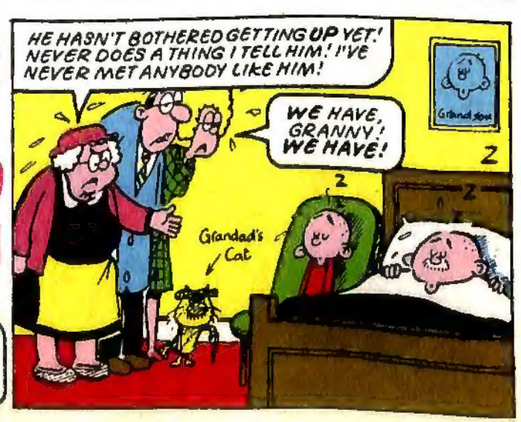




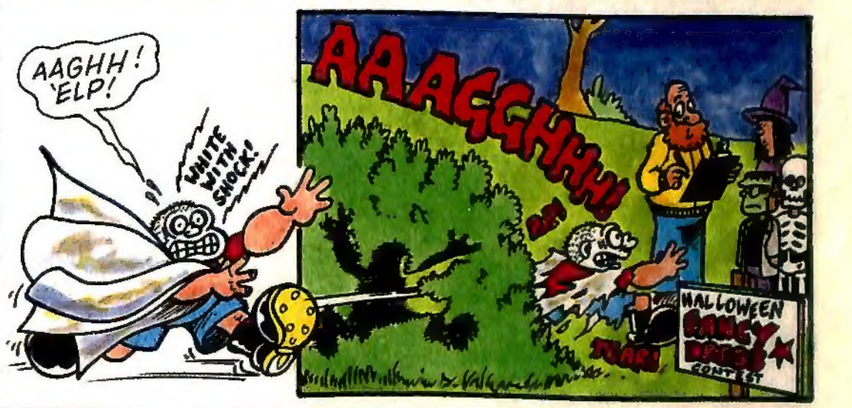


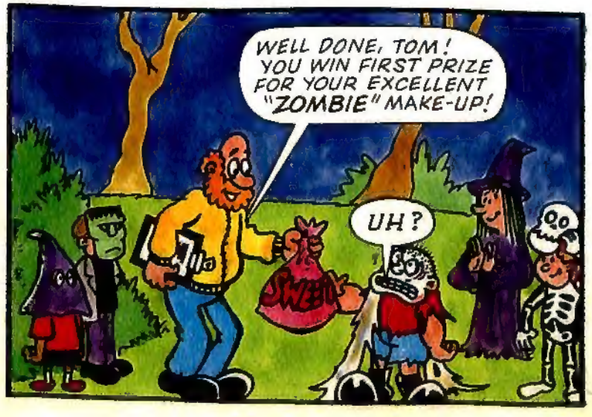






TOM THUG'S HALLOWEEN





A: OINK! IN 1986.

X-RAY SPECS

RIGHT, TODAY'S LESSON... OH, DEAR, I'VE MISLAID MY PEN... PRESENT FROM MY WIFE, TOO!

SIR'S SO ABSENT-MINDED! HE'S ALWAYS LOSING THINGS!

AH, RAY! THE PERFECT VOLUNTEER!

EH?

YOU'LL SOON FIND MY PEN WITH THOSE MARVELLOUS X-RAY SPECS!

I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THE STAFF-ROOM FIRST!

ZZZ

THERE IT IS... YOU USED IT TO STIR YOUR COFFEE WITH, SIR!

SILLY ME! MUST HAVE MISLAID THE SPOON!

Sir

MINUTES LATER...

RIGHT, NOW WE'LL GET ON... OH, DEAR — WHERE'RE MY NOTES FOR TODAY'S LESSON?

SIGH! YOU'VE STUCK YOUR NOTE-BOOK UNDER THE CORNER OF YOUR DESK, SIR!

REALLY? THANKS, RAY... BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE WITH MY CHALK BOX?

THE LESSON CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT IT!

DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN THE ROOM, SIR!

COME ON, RAY! WE'LL TRACK IT DOWN!

COO! I'M GETTING NASTY LOOKS FROM THE LADS!

AND EVEN NASTIER THOUGHTS!

COME ON, RAY! I KNOW YOU CAN FIND MY CHALK, WHEREVER I'VE LEFT IT!

GROAN! WHEN I FIND IT HE'LL GET ON WITH THE LESSON, AND THE LADS WILL BE WELL ANNOYED!

NOW, WHERE WAS I YESTERDAY?

LUNCH ROOM

WHAT ON EARTH..?

FREEZO

BEEF BURGERS

Mashed Potato Mix

Fish Fingers

Milk

WHAT A TWIT! FANCY LEAVING CHALK IN THE LUNCHEON FRIDGE!

I FOUND THE CHALK, MATES!

BAH! NOW THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP SIR GETTING ON WITH THE LESSON!

YAHOO!

YES, THERE IS! I'VE LOST SIR! HO, HO!

Chalk

Buster

SWEET-TOOTH

WHERE ARE THEY?

PONG!

UGH! WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR, SWEET-TOOTH?

RUMMAGE!

MY OLD ELASTICATED JOGGING BOTTOMS!

THESE!! I THOUGHT YOU'D GIVEN UP JOGGING AFTER LAST TIME?

AAAGGH!

YOU KEPT SPILLING YOUR SWEETS AND BREAKING SPRINT WORLD RECORDS! TITTER!

SLIP!

I'M NOT JOGGING!

SOON...

HEAVE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

BUMP!

SPLOOOSH!

GLERK!

THEN...

S-T-R-E-E-T-C-H!

CHUCKLES CIRCUS

SILLY CIRCUS

PULL! PULL!

?

PERFECT! THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, MR. CHUCKLES!

NO PROBLEM!

WHAT IS THIS - SOME SORT OF FASHION CRAZE?!

NO!

GAH!

CHOCOLATE FLAKEY BARS WERE ON SPECIAL OFFER! THIS WAY I SAVE EVERY FLAKE!

FLAKEY BARS

CLIFF HANGER

IT'S A WEEK SINCE THE EVIL SPIES LAST TRANSPORTED ME WITH THEIR MATTER TRANSMITTER TO TRY OUT ONE OF THEIR FIENDISH TRAPS!

THEY MUST BE DUE TO STRIKE AGAIN AT ANY MOMENT - I HOPE!

YOU SEE, WE'VE GOT A MATHS EXAM TODAY--- AND WITH ANY LUCK, THEY'LL ZAP ME RIGHT OUT OF IT!

SCHOOL

BUT, AS TIME PASSED--

GROOGH! THIS IS TERRIBLE! COME ON, SPIES, WHERE ARE YOU?

SEVERAL HOURS LATER---

SCHOOL

PAH, THEY DIDN'T STRIKE TODAY, AFTER ALL! JUST MY LUCK!

ZAP!

HUH! NO WONDER THEY'RE CALLED EVIL SPIES! THEY ACTUALLY WAITED 'TIL THE EXAM WAS OVER!

HMM, I SEEM TO BE IN SOME SORT OF WAREHOUSE! THE DOOR IS LOCKED AND THAT WINDOW IS TOO HIGH TO REACH, EVEN BY CLIMBING ON THE BOXES!

SUDDENLY---

YIKES! WATER IS POURING FROM THIS HOLE!

SWISH!

ERK! I CAN'T SWIM! HELP, READER - WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

POUR!

SPONGES

WHAT DO YOU THINK CLIFF SHOULD DO, READER? TICK ONE BOX BELOW:

- A STOP THE WATER BY STICKING HIS FINGER IN THE HOLE?
- B USE THE SPONGES TO SOAK UP THE WATER?
- C LET THE WATER FILL THE ROOM?

ARE YOU RIGHT OR IS YOUR IDEA ALL WET? TURN THE PAGE TO FIND OUT!

ONLY YOU CAN SAVE CLIFF HANGER!

TURN TO THE THRILL-PACKED CONCLUSION

PRIZE MONSTERMAZE

£20 TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

Find your way through the maze and draw a continuous line from START to FINISH. Complete the coupon with your name and address, then cut out the maze AND coupon and send to: *MONSTERMAZE* No.24, *BUSTER* COMIC, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, CM1 3XB, to arrive by 9th November, 1993, which is the closing date. The senders of the first *four* correct entries opened, who have clearly marked the path through the maze, will each win £5.00!

NAME:
.....
.....

ADDRESS:
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S GUY FAWKES SUPERMASK

PLEASE FILL IN AND SEND THIS COUPON WHENEVER YOU WRITE TO *BUSTER*

MY *FAVE FEATURES* IN *BUSTER* ARE:
1 .....
2 .....
MY *LEAST* FAVE FEATURE IS:
.....

BUSTER BEASTDAYS

24 OCT - ANNA NATHANSON (age 9), LONDON SW8.
26 OCT - KATERINA VASITIOU (age 13), MUSWELL HILL.
27 OCT - ROBERT HOBAN (age 11), YORK.
27 OCT - KATE (age 32), HARROGATE.
31 OCT - NATALIE JANE BELL (age 11), COVENTRY.

CLIFF HANGER

DID YOU HELP CLIFF HANGER TO MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICE, READER? MATCH UP THE LETTER TO THE BOX YOU TICKED!

BUSTER COMIC, P.O.BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX CM1 3XB

FEAR BUSTER

EACH LETTER PRINTED WINS £2

Dear Buster,
As much as I would like you to monsterize my brother, unfortunately he has already done it for you, as you can see in this photo of him and me at Halloween.
- CLARE WARNES, BURY ST. EDMUND.

Dear Buster,
I think you are brill!! I have read your comic for years - I have 201 issues. My Grandad gets it for me every week.
- RICHARD BENNELL, AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND.

BUSTER'S THING-BOARD and CHOKE PAD

£2 FOR EVERY WINNER!

This is a Halloween monster I drew. Please can you print it?
- Karen Watson, Bromley, Kent.

MONSTER MIRTH!

WHAT IS A GHOST'S FAVOURITE MUSICAL?
"THE HUMAN OF THE OPERA"

WHAT DO YOU CALL A MONSTER SCOTSMAN?
MAC-ABRE

WHAT DO GHOSTS PUT ON THEIR DINNER?
GRAVE-Y

WHAT DO GHOSTS EAT FOR SUPPER?
SPOOK-ETTI!

Clare Queen, Carlisle.

What do you get if you cross a bee with a giant ape?
"King Kong Bees"

Clive Tatley, London W4

WHAT DO YOU DO IF YOU WANT TO JOIN DRACULA'S FAN CLUB? GROAN, GROAN AND GROAN AGAIN!

FAHAD ALBASSAM, JEDDAH, SAUDI ARABIA

Why didn't the skeleton want to go to the Halloween Party?

Lee Wardle, York.

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Toy Boy

POOR TOY BOY HAS CAUGHT SPOTTYITIS!

THAT SHOULD KEEP HIM OUT OF TROUBLE!

LATER...

THERE! I'VE FIXED THE RADIO-CONTROLLED PLANE — NOW TO GIVE IT A TEST FLIGHT!

SO FAR, SO GOOD! NOW I'LL TRY A FEW TWISTS AND TURNS!

BUT...

BZZZZZZZ!

ERK!

OOPS! I'D BETTER BRING THE PLANE BACK BEFORE I SCORE ANOTHER "HAT TRICK!"

BZZZZZZZ!

HELP!

MEANWHILE...

WE SHOULD GET A PERFECT PICTURE NOW!

BUT...

YIKES! THAT P-P-PLANE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR ME!

BZZZZZZZ!

THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY!

KERRY BAYE

LATER...

I BET YOU'RE SORRY YOU CAN'T GET UP TO ANY TRICKS WITH YOUR TOYS!

YES, MUM!

NEXT MOMENT...

GRR! ABOUT YOUR BOY...!

...AND HIS TOYS!!

SWEENY TODDLER

OH, NO, NOT BOGGINS' BABY-PLOP AGAIN! IT'S 'ORRIBLE!

BOGGINS BABY PLOP

REVOLTING SPALONKO!

RATTLE!

HENRY DOG AN' TIDDLES GET BETTER FOOD THAN ME!

GOURMET DOGGI-BIX

SLARRUP! BLOORT! GUZZLE! BELCH!

DRIBBLE!

AFTER-EIGHT MINCE!

CAVIAR CATFOOD

ME GOIN' TO SORT THINGS OUT!

BOGGIN'S' BABYPLOP

HYSTERICAL HIGH-PITCHED NASAL SQUAWK!

KRUNCH!

LOB!

LUMPY DOLLOPS OF COLD CLAMMY BABYPLOP DRIBBLING SLOWLY DOWN VEST INTO CASY THERMAL SCANTIES!

BOSS'S DIN-DINS

BARGE! STOMP!

ME DEMANDS TO KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON!

BOOMPH!

MANAGER.

THUD!

YOU W-WANT A GUIDED TOUR? RIGHTO!

GRAVEL HERE.

THE MANAGER FINDS THAT TYROLEAN FOOT-HORN DANCING SOOTHES AWAY ALL HIS MANY BUSINESS WORRIES.

SHIP! ROMP! BEEP! HONKLE! FAARN! FAAARNNN! TOOT! PARPLE! HONK! BLAARP! PEEP!

PORK PIE POULTICE.

THIS IS WHERE WE MIX THE NOURISHING BOGGINS' BABY-PLOP!

SICKENING STENCH OF SOGGY SLOP!

GUNGE VALVE

SPLUDGE FLANGE

PRANCE!

-TOM PATERSON-

SQUEEGLE TUBE.

ME NOT WANT THAT MUCK!

BLOOBLE! GLEUAGLE! GLUMPH!

STEAMIN' RAGE!

FURIOUS GRINDING OF INFANTILE MILK TEETH!

CLOMP! CLUMP!

WHAT SHALL ME PUT IN THE TIN? AH — ROAST BEEF, YORKSHIRE PUD, ICE-CREAM, JELLY...

INGREDIENTS SELECTOR

ROAST BEEF | YORK-SHIRE PUD. | GRAVY

JELLY | ICE-CREAM | CHIPS

CAUTION — DO NOT USE THIS MACHINE WHILST LEADING FROM EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!

SLOBBER! DROOBLE!

STILL SOME ROOM! WHAT ELSE CAN GO IN?

GRRR!

SPLATTERED INDIGNATION!

BOGGIN'S' BABY PLOP

OFFICIAL TASTER

HADDOCK FLAVOUR BABY PLOP

LATER...

MUM! WE'VE GOT A FREE SAMPLE FROM THE BABYFOOD FACTORY!

BOGGIN'S' BABY PLOP

COMPLIMENTS OF THE MANAGEMENT

SOUNDS GOOD — ROAST BEEF, YORKSHIRE PUD...

INGREDIENTS ROAST BEEF, YORKSHIRE PUDDIN', ICE CREAM, JELLY...

SWEENY — SWEENY! WHERE'S ALL THE BABYFOOD?

BURP! WHERE IT BELONGS — INSIDE THE BABY!

TIP!

HIDEOUS BLOATATION!

SQUASH!

HIDEOUS HALLOWEEN HORRORMASK

IN DESTRUCTIONS

1. OPEN THE STAPLES. AVOID DRIPPING BLOOD ON THE MASK AS YOU PRICK YOUR FINGER.
2. REMOVE THE PAGE FROM THE COMIC, TAKING CARE NOT TO TEAR IT WITH YOUR CLAWS. CLOSE THE STAPLES.
3. PASTE THE PAGE TO THE WING OF A VAMPIRE BAT. IF YOU HAVEN'T GOT A BAT, USE A LARGE PIECE OF CARD.
4. CUT ROUND THE MASK, INCLUDING THE TWO SIDE FLAPS. CUT OUT THE EYES (YEUCKK!). IF IN DOUBT, ASK YOUR ANCIENT EGYPTIAN MUMMY TO HELP YOU.
5. PIERCE THE HOLES IN THE SIDE FLAPS. THREAD ELASTIC THROUGH AND TIE THE ENDS (IN A GROANY KNOT!).
6. PUT ON THE MASK. LET'S FACE IT, YOU'LL PROBABLY LOOK BETTER THAN YOU DO NOW!

HAPPY HAUNTING!!

CREEPY COMIX

PARK

AW! THOSE HEAVIES FROM THE NEXT STREET HAVE MOVED IN ON US AGAIN!

I'M SURE YOUR CREEPIES CAN GET RID OF THEM, DAVEY!

NO PROBLEM!

CREEPY COMIX

AND...

HEY! HOLD IT! HOLD IT!

I'M NOT S-SLIDING INTO THAT!

GULP!

MEANWHILE, ON THE SEE-SAW...

HEY! WHY AREN'T I GOING UP?

'COS US GHOSTS ARE WEIGHTLESS, MATE! CACKLE!

OOER!

AND ELSEWHERE...

EEK! SNAKES ALIVE!

UURRGH! I T-TOUCHED ONE!

SO...

THERE THEY GO- BACK TO THEIR OWN PATCH!

CREEPY COMIX

BUT NOW YOUR CREEPIES HAVE TAKEN OVER THE SWINGS AND THINGS, DAVEY!

DON'T WORRY... THEY WON'T BE LONG...

FLAP!

FLAP!

WHIZZ!

WHIZZ!

AND...

OOOH! WE'VE OVERDONE IT, DAVEY! MY BODY FEELS SICK AND MY HEAD'S REELING!

ARF! YOU LOT LOOK EVEN MORE 'ORRIBLE THAN YOU NORMALLY DO!

CREEPY COMIX

THUNDERCAP

?

STOP THIEF!

NEWS

FRUIT

NASTY ROBBERS

VAROOOM!

EVIL

DOWN WITH CATS!

THUNDERCAP TO THE RESCUE!

WAIT A MINUTE...

VRUMM!

YOU NEED A HELMET TO USE A MOTOR BIKE!

AND A LICENCE!

SO...

THEY'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THAT EASILY!

ZIP!

?

HAW, HAW! WHAT'S THIS? A SPEEDING TICKET? THAT WON'T STOP US!

WHAP!

LOADSA SPEEDING TICKETS WILL, THOUGH!

WAAGH! I CAN'T SEE PROPERLY!

WHAP!

WHAP!

AWFUL PONG!

FARMYARD GROWMORE

SPLUTT!

EVIL

SCREECH!

POOO! ROTTEN DRIVER!

THAT WAS SOME STUNT, LAD!

£10

IT WAS JUST THE TICKET!

KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT!

CAP-ITAL IDEA!

CLEVER CLOGS!

THE CRAZIEST CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS IN BUSTER COMIC

KICKIN CHICKEN

ONE PEACEFUL NIGHT IN THE HEN HOUSE...

OMELETTES!

EEK!

AAGH!

YIPE!

IT'S THAT ROTTEN BACONFACE, BRUCE SWILLIS!

HUR-HUR! WHAT A BRILL HALLOWEEN FRIGHT!

WE'LL GET YOU BACK FOR THAT!

HA, YOU PUNY EGGYBOTTOMS ARE NO MATCH FOR THIS PIG!

LATER...

WHAT ARE THOSE CHOOKS UP TO?

CLUCKY COMMOTION!

I DUG UP THIS FOSSILISED EGG!

UH?

LET'S TRY AND HATCH IT!

THEY CAN'T BE SERIOUS?

CRACK!

S-SOMETHING'S COMING OUT!

A CLUCKER-SAURUS... A MONSTER PREHISTORIC CHICKEN!

GLULP!

OKAY, BRUCIE, NOW YOU'RE SAUSAGES!

ROAR!

STOMP!

AAAGGH! MERCY!

FAINT!

HA, HA! HE FELL FOR IT!

HE'S SCARED STIFF! HE'S GONE ROCK SOLID!

TITTER! FOSSILISED BRUCE!

TAP!

MARK BELLINGHAM

NOW THERE'S AN IDEA! I KNOW WHERE WE CAN STICK HIM!

BOY, WILL HE HAVE A SHOCK WHEN HE COMES ROUND!

MUSEUM

JURASSIC PORK

WATFORD GAPP

HE'S THE KING OF THE RAP!

I WAS TRUCKIN' DOWN THE CANAL BANK ~ IT WAS JUST THE OTHER NIGHT . . .

WHEN A VAMPIRE WITH A FISHIN' ROD GAVE ME A REAL BAD FRIGHT!

BOO!

POTRID STENCH!

"I HAVEN'T HAD A BITE ALL DAY!" IT SAID AN' BARED ITS DROOLIN' FANGS . . .

NERVOUS SWEATY GIGGLE!

SLAVER! DROOBLE!

" A PINT OR SIX OF YOUR COOL BLOOD WILL CURE MY HUNGER PANGS!"

IT CHASED ME THROUGH A CEMETERY ~ AS SILENT AS THE GRAVE . . .

HERE LIES HELLY THEGG, KILLED BY DEATH

WHERE SPOOKS AN' GHOULS AN' ZOMBIES WERE ~ I THOUGHT, "WATFORD, BOY, BE BRAVE!"

THE VAMPIRE LEAPT UPON ME, WE TUMBLED AN' WE FELL . . .

HEADLONG DOWN A DEEP DARK HOLE WHICH LED RIGHT DOWN TO HELL!

ROAST!

BUT THERE IT CHASED THE DEVIL HIMSELF, WHO YELLED, IN THE CONFUSION . . .

" HELP ME, WATFORD, BABY . . . OR I'LL NEED A BLOOD TRANSFUSION!!"

-TOM PATERSON-

Chalky

I'M QUICK ON THE DRAW!

HE IS, TOO!

IT'S TIME TO USE MY LUMINOUS CHALKS AGAIN!

. . . GO ON, WHAT HAPPENED THEN?

WELL, THE WICKED WITCH TURNED THE PRINCE INTO A FROG!

AAAGGHHH!

LOG THAT FROG!

THAT CAUGHT THEM ON THE HOP! HAW, HAW!

WIPE!

THEY SAY THE FULL MOON BRINGS OUT ALL THE WEIRDOS!

RUBBISH!

WAUGGGHHH!

HELP!

IT'S JUST A DRAWING!

AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT!

WIPE!

I PREFER SKULL phure!

THERE HE IS— CHALKY!

UH-OH!

THEN . . .

HE'S GIVEN US THE SLIP!

NO, HE HASN'T— LOOK!

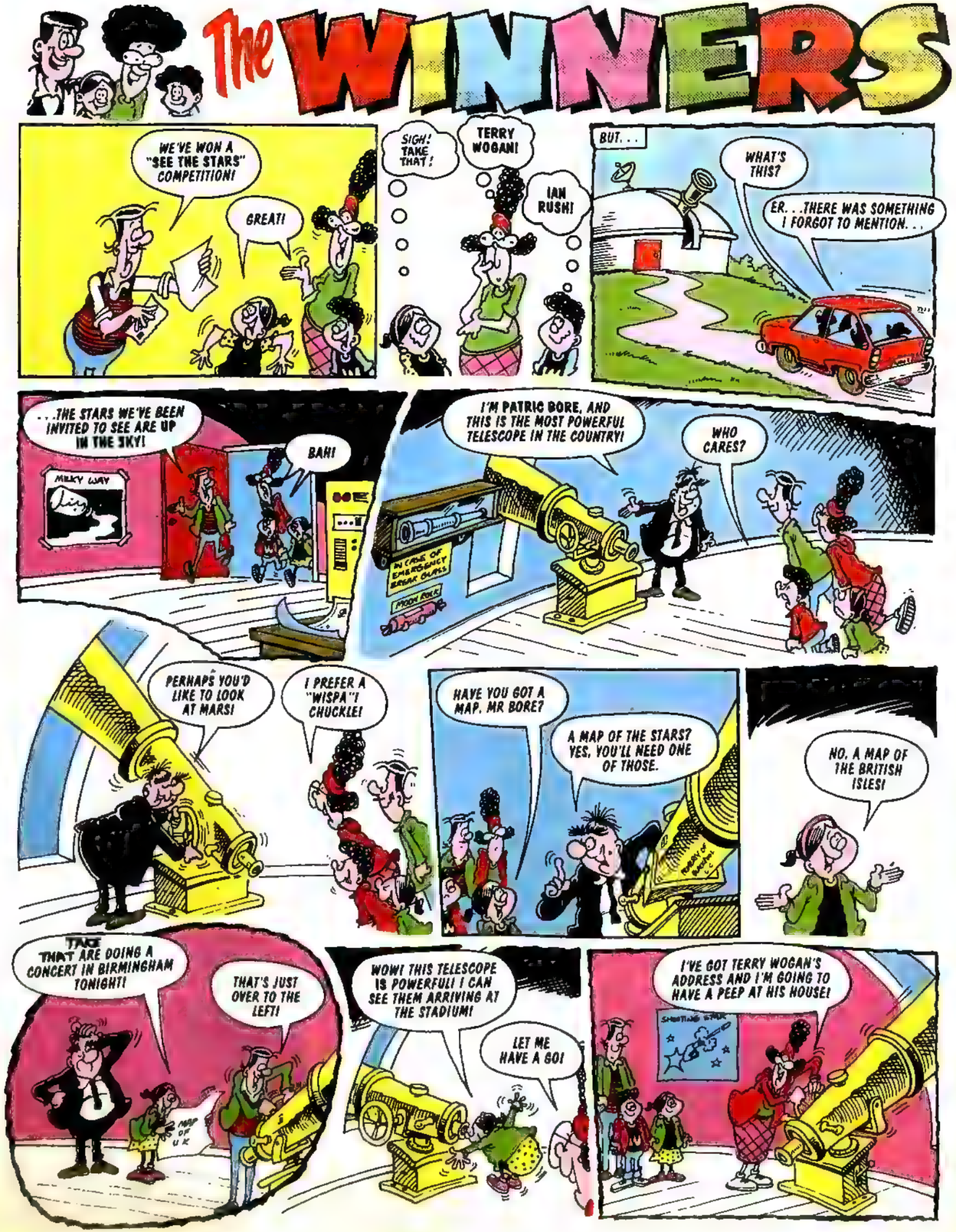
NICE TRY, CHALKY . . . BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE WIPED THE LUMINOUS CHALK OFF YOUR HANDS!

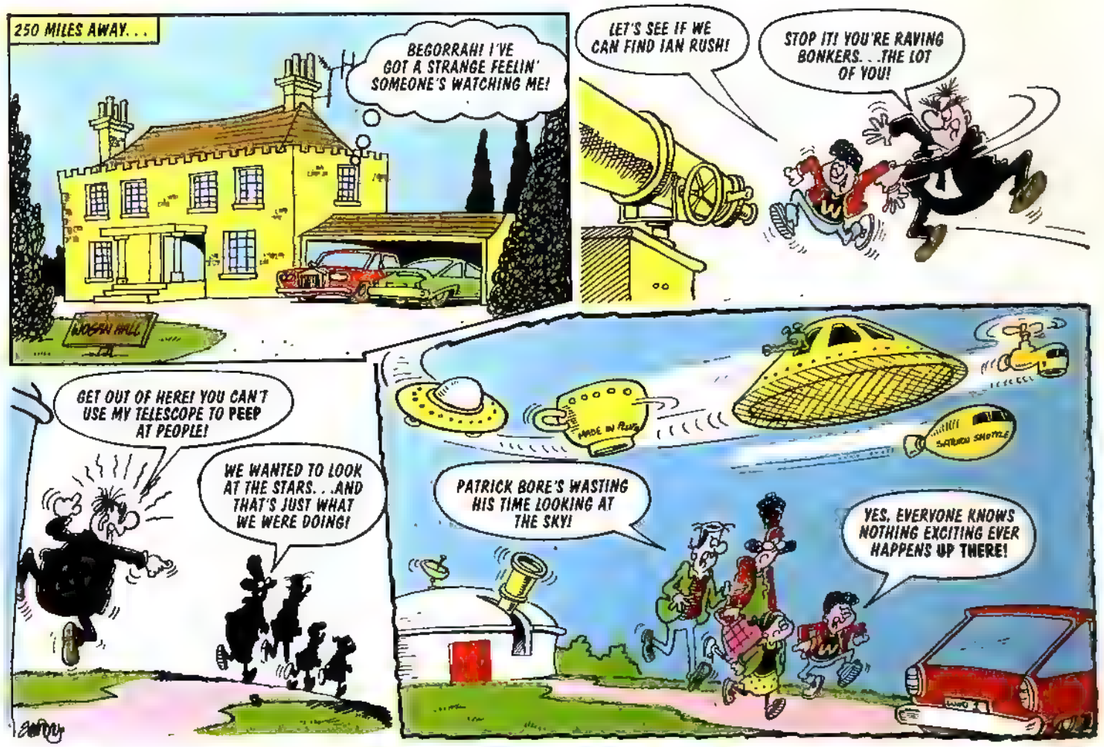
BAH!

GROAN! THAT LAST TRICK WASN'T EXACTLY A GLOWING SUCCESS!

McHALL

The WINNERS

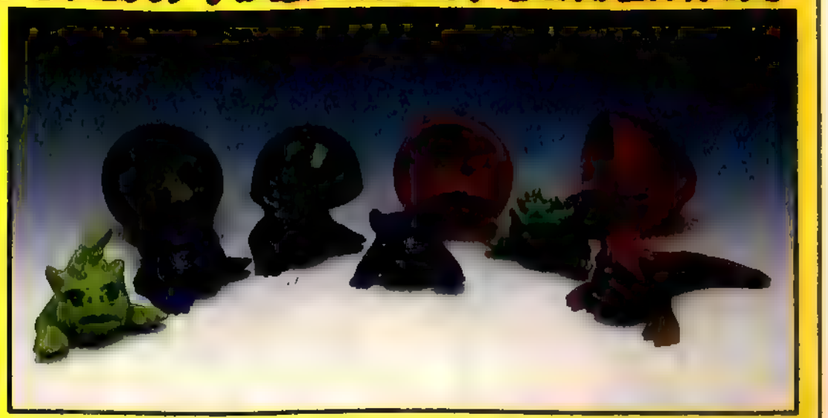




100 IDEAL BABY BOGLINS

TO BE WON IN A GREAT HALLOWEEN COMPETITION

You'd better watch out! Now there are BABY BOGLINS about! It's true! Those disgusting creatures from the swampy bog have produced their own babies that hatch out from special eggs, then sit on the end of your finger. There are 6 Baby Boglins in 6 different colours – making 36 in all to collect. But we have 100 of these tiny terrors just waiting to be won in our special Halloween competition!



To stand a chance of collecting one of our prizes, all you have to do is answer this simple question: *'ON WHICH DATE DOES HALLOWEEN FALL?'* Write your answer on a postcard or the back of a sealed, empty envelope. Add your own name and address and send your entry to: BABY BOGLINS COMPETITION, *BUSTER* COMIC, P.O. BOX 164, CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, CM1 3XB. Entries to arrive no later than Friday, 12th November, 1993, which is the closing date. The senders of the first 100 correct entries selected at random after that date win the prizes. Usual BUSTER competition rules apply. The Editor's decision is final.

MEMORY BANKS

COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO PRINGLES ART SHOP, PLEASE ?

ART SUPPLIES

SURE !

IT'S ER ... UP THE THING ROAD, PAST THE WOTSIT, LEFT AT THE ERM ... DOODAH ...

!?

EH ?

OR IS IT RIGHT AT THE WHATCHACALLIT?

PERHAPS YOU COULD DRAW ME A MAP !

SKETCH PAD

MUCH LATER...

AHA ! I'VE GOT IT THIS TIME !

YEESH !

IT TOOK ME A WHILE — I FORGOT WHAT THEY LOOK LIKE !

THAT'S A MOP !?!

I SAID A MAP ! M-A-P ! MAAAP !

I'LL NEED MORE DRAWING PAPER !

SIGH !

SKETCH PAD

LITTER

I CAN SEE THE ART SHOP FROM UP HERE !

EVENTUALLY...

WRONG AGAIN ! IT'S NO GOOD, I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER THE WAY !

FORGET IT ! I KNOW NOW !

RIP ! CRUMPLE !

IT'S LEFT AT THE LIGHTS, STRAIGHT UP, RIGHT BY THE STATION ...

HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ?

SKETCH PAD

PAD

PAD

LITTER

GASP !

MARK BEAMISH

VID KID

WHAT'S UP, SIS ?

MRS. BROWN'S IN THERE, DRIVING MUM BONKERS WITH HER GOSSIPING !

BLAH... BLAH... BLAH- BLAH- BLAH...

I'LL "EJECT" HER WITH MY VIDEO CONTROL BOX !

CAREFUL, VIC !

BUT--

BLAH--- BLAH--- NATTER--- NATTER---

CRASH!

BLAH--- BLAH--- BLAH---

GOSH ! SHE HASN'T EVEN NOTICED !

GET HER DOWN AT ONCE !

NO PROBLEM, MUM ! I'LL JUST "REWIND" THE TREE SO IT'S A SEED AGAIN !

WHAT'S GOING ON ?

ER--IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO EXPLAIN ! WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND HAVE A NICE CUP OF TEA ?

YOU'LL GET SOME PEACE NOW, MUM !

BUT WHAT ABOUT THAT HOLE IN THE ROOF ?

I'LL "REWIND" IT BACK THE WAY IT WAS ! WITH MY VIDEO CONTROL, I'LL ALWAYS COME OUT ON TOP ! HEH, HEH !

DON'T FORGET THE TREE !

A QUICK "FAST FORWARD" OUGHT TO DO IT !

BUT--

AAAGGGHHH!

UH-OH ! VIC FORGOT HE WAS STANDING OVER IT !

GET ME DOWN !

VIC WAS RIGHT--WITH HIS VIDEO CONTROL, HE'S REALLY COME OUT ON TOP THIS TIME ! HAW, HAW !

LAST WEEK'S DELIBERATE MISTAKE: One of the blocks in Picture 2 had ' back-to-front.

IVOR LOTT and Tony Broke

COR!! SOME ROPE... I'D LIKE THAT!

BROKE COTTAGE

BUT, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL . . .

LOTT HALL

H'MM! ROPE! I'LL HAVE IT!

LEGGO! I SAW IT FIRST!

YANK!

TUG!

NEVER! WHAT I WANT, I KEEP!

OUCH!

SNAP!

OOPH! THANK GOODNESS I WAS HERE TO BREAK YOUR FALL, YOUNG MASTER!

THWUMP!

PLOP!

RICH ROTTER... NOW NEITHER OF US HAS GOT A DECENT BIT OF ROPE BECAUSE OF THAT SILLY TUG-O-WAR!

TUG-O-WAR? THAT'S IT! THE PERFECT WAY TO SETTLE OUR DIFFERENCES AND PROVE WHO'S BEST!

LOTT HALL

AND SO...

THERE IS THE ROPE. NOW SELECT YOUR TEAM... THREE HELPERS EACH SIDE!

SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH...!

... I CHOOSE BRAWNY BLOGGS, MUSCLES MALONE AND DONOVAN'S DAD! WHAT ABOUT YOUR TEAM?

OH, IT'S ALREADY IN POSITION!

A CENTURION TANK... JUMBO THE GIANT OF THE JUNGLE, AND THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL STEAM ENGINE! HUR, HUR!

COR!! TRUST THE CHEAT NOT TO SETTLE FOR HUMAN HELPERS!

TAKE THE STRAIN... PULL!

GASP!

GRUNT!

STRAIN!

NOT GETTING VERY FAR, ARE YOU? HUR, HUR! AND WE'RE NOT EVEN PULLING OUR WEIGHT YET!

BUT WE ARE NOW! FORWARD!

YELP! HANG ON, LADS!

SPLUTTER!

GLUB!

GLOOP!

BURBLE!

I'M KNOT BEATEN YET... NO-ONE PULLS ME FROM PILLAR TO POST!

LOTT HALL

KNOT!

HEY— WE'RE SLOWING UP! MAXIMUM POWER!

EGAD! SOMEBODY'S BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN... AND I CAN GUESS WHO!

CRACK!

STRAIN!

OH, NO!

MY TANK!

MY TRAIN!

PHUT!

PHIZZ!

MY ELEPHANT!

GASP!

GRR!

LEMME AT HIM!

HE'S MINE!

TUG!

TUG!

TUG!

COME 'ERE!

TEE, HEE! WHAT A ROPEY ENDING FOR IVOR... THEY'RE HAVING A TUG-O-WAR WITH HIM NOW! COME ON, MATES, STRING ALONG WITH ME FOR FUN!

BOBBY'S GHOUL

HEY, DAD! CHEER UP! GHOUL SAYS SHE CAN HELP YOU WITH THE GARDEN POND MUM WANTS YOU TO DIG THERE!

YAWN! OH, YES... HOW? YAWN!

FIRSTLY, BOBBY'S DAD, I SHALL DO AN IRISH JIG AROUND YOU! DA-DIDDLY... ♫ DA-DA... DIDDLY DA... ♫

YAWN! THAT'S VERY HELPFUL, GHOUL! I DON'T THINK!

HEY, GHOUL... IT'S NO GOOD GIVING ME THESE GARDEN GNOMES **BEFORE** I'VE DUG THE POND!

GIGGLE! THEY'RE NOT GARDEN GNOMES, BOBBY'S DAD! THEY'RE IRISH LEPRECHAUNS!

ER, BOBBY'S DAD! GET OUT OF THE HOLE! HERE COMES THE CONCRETE FOR THE POND!

GRIND! AND MIX! GRIND! AND MIX! WITCH'S HAT... DO YOUR TRICK!

RUMBLE! CRUNCH! RUMBLE! TRIM!

NOW... TIP! TIP! HAT... LET IT RIP!

SPLODGE!

LOOK, BOBBY'S DAD! NOW AUNTIE AGGIE'S BROOM WILL LINE THE POND WITH CONCRETE!

BROOM! BROOM! MAKE POND SMOOTH AS A BABY'S BOOM!

LATER, MUM RETURNS...

OOH! OOH! LOOK, BOBBY! HASN'T YOUR DAD DONE WELL!

THE FIGMENTS OF PHIL'S IMAGINATION

I'M SCULPTING MUM— WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE MADE OF MODELLING CLAY?

ODD! WE'RE MADE OF MODELLING CLAY TODAY!

HELPS YOU **PULL** A FUNNY FACE!

I'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO MAKE FUN OF ME!

CAN'T HURT A CLAY PERSON!

PLUMP!

I'LL PULL YOUR HEAD OFF— YOU NEVER USE IT ANYWAY!

OI! GIVE ME BACK TO MY BODY!

I'LL GET YOU BACK FOR THAT!

BUMP!

SWING!!

TERRY BAVE

ARGH! WE'RE STUCK ON EACH OTHER! **HELP!**

IS THAT SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE **ME**?

I WOULDN'T DREAM OF SAYING THAT, MUM!

A CUT-OUT AND COLLECT SERIES

IMAGINE

A CRICKET BAT

What kind of wild and whacky things can you conjure up in your imagination? Mutant Marshmallows... Crazy Computers . . . Hideous Hedgehogs? Whatever they are, we'd like to see them. And if we like 'em we'll get our 'Alien Artist' to redraw them, and then they'll appear in a future issue of Buster. We'll even pay £5 to the sender of each idea we use. So come on, pals -get those imaginations working. Send your ideas to: IMAGINE, Buster Comic, P.O. Box 164, Chelmsford, Essex, CM1 3XB.